

A BOY'S MURDER.

IN A STRANGE LAND.

THE KANSAS TRAGEDY.

AN INDIANAPOLIS MAN MURDERED—A COLD-BLOODED BOY—AN ATROCIOUS STORY OF CRIME—KILLING OF DANIEL FERRIS.

Concerning the death of Daniel Ferris, announced in the telegraph yesterday, the Chicago Tribune contains the following minute details of the atrocious crime.

TOPEKA, Kan., March 8.—Since the Bender horror in Labette county was discovered, there has been nothing that so much excited the people of this community as an atrocity that came to light last night in this city. A whole family—father, mother, and son—by the name of Olds were arrested on suspicion of having murdered a neighbor named Daniel Ferris. He kept a grocery and provision store on Sixth avenue, near the east side of the city, and was carrying on a thriving trade. He slept in his store, and scarcely ever left, doing his own cooking, and having few intimate acquaintances in the city. He was a very prudent dealer, and was generally believed to have got a deal of money. Fred Olds, the son, who is about 17 years of age, had not done any work this winter, and was known to be without money. His being flush for several days past excited the suspicions of the neighbors. M. Higginbotham, a relative of the deceased, that Ferris had not been seen about his place of business for the past two days, and that he had better look into the matter. Mr. Higginbotham, on receiving this word, called on officer Streeter, and with Sheriff Wade, Marshal Hannan and Deputy Sheriff Davis went to the store of Mr. Ferris, which they found in possession of Frank Olds, and his son Fred. These men have been seen carrying goods away from the place at various times during the past two days, as stated by persons living in the vicinity, on being questioned by the officers, said that Ferris had gone east on a light train for the purpose of getting married, and would be back in two or three days. This was denied by Mr. Higginbotham, as an impossible thing to happen, for he felt sure if such had been the intention of Ferris it would have been communicated to him. On further questioning the Oldses they made contradictory statements, saying Ferris had gone south to remain some time, and, in short, so conducted themselves that they were arrested and locked up in the county jail. The officers then proceeded to the premises, and after a short time it was shown that their fears were well grounded; for it took but a little while to look through the place, and to find blood on the stairway leading to the cellar. The examination was continued by digging in the earth, and a pile of potatoes which were there, and, covered about a foot deep.

THE DEAD BODY WAS FOUND: but it was not disturbed, just sufficient of an arm being uncovered to show the officers they were right. After removing the potatoes, and digging down about a foot, the corpse was lifted from the place where the child who committed the bloody deed had hidden it, and brought up into the store-room. An examination showed that Mr. Ferris had been shot through the head, had his throat cut almost from ear to ear, and was buried in this shallow hole with all his clothes on. The ball had entered the left side of the face just below the temple and gone clean through the head, coming out a little lower on the other side than where it entered on the left. An examination of the place showed a hole in the plastering with blood scattered around, where it is probable that the bullet struck. After being viewed by the jury, the remains were placed in charge of the sheriff and removed to the court house, where they were kept till morning, and the inquest was held today. Mr. Ferris was about thirty-five years of age, and a most excellent man. He had lived here about a year, coming to this place from Indianapolis, Indiana, where he leaves two children, he being a widower. He has also numerous relatives in that city, where he was greatly esteemed by all who knew him, and he has made many friends here by his quiet, unassuming, and strictly moral deportment. The coroner's jury commenced at 9 o'clock, and witnesses were examined by Sheriff Ryan, county attorney for Shawnee county. The court room was packed till it could not hold another person, and hundreds went away, unable to gain admittance. The churches were about deserted, and all day long, in the hotel and on the street, nothing else was talked about or thought of, and this second edition of the Bender tragedy. The air was full of wild rumors, but, of course, most of them were sensational. There was strong talk of lynching the guilty parties, but cooler counsels prevailed, and this evening comparative calmness reigned, restored among the excited populace. Mrs. Ellen Jeffries, a near neighbor of Ferris, was the first witness.

put upon the stand. She swore that she heard the report of a gun about seven o'clock Thursday evening, and a scream immediately afterward, and then all was still. The ball passed through from side to side, below the base of the brain, and did not necessarily produce instant death. But the murderous knife soon stopped the victim from making a noise; Mrs. Olds the mother of the murderer, was the next to testify. Her testimony was straightforward, without seeming equivocation, and it is generally believed that she was kept in ignorance of the heinous deed. Her testimony was very damaging to the son, but nothing has been heard of her being associated the father with him in the commission of the horrible crime. She said Fred told her and his father that Mr. Ferris had employed him to take charge of his store while he went east to get married. She identified a carbine found under the counter in the store, and a pair of bloody boots found under Fred's bed, as belonging to her son. She testified with as much composure as though it was an ordinary civil case in which she had no personal interest.

THE SUSPECTED MURDERER. Fred Olds, was next placed upon the witness stand, and his testimony occupied the time from three o'clock till dark. Your correspondent never saw so much nerve exhibited by a hardened criminal as is possessed by this slight stripling of seventeen. He was led to the side of the corpse, and asked if he could identify the murdered man. He answered "yes I can." That is David Ferris. The doctor took hold of the head while he stood close to the body, and suddenly pulled it to one side, exposing the horrible gaping wound in the neck to his view, but he never quailed nor moved a muscle. He had red hair and cold grey eyes, and his face is somewhat freckled. He said that he had visited the theater on Friday night, and afterwards visited several saloons in company with several young companions; told how many drinks and cigars he had taken; how much money he had spent for them, and how much he afterward lost at cards, with an indifference

that would have done credit to the hero of a hundred murders.

County Attorney Ryan trapped him into making several innocent statements; but he would try to explain without, even for a moment, losing his presence of mind. He identified the gun and boots as belonging to him, and explained that he had taken the gun to the store, and left it there several days before for the purpose of trading it to a young man who sometimes visited the store. He denied being any place where he could have got fresh blood on his boots. His shirt sleeve had a large spot of blood on it which he had evidently tried to wash off. He claimed that it was stained with tobacco-juice. The store was closed all day Friday yet he claimed that he had been in the store and contracted with Ferris that day at twelve o'clock, and had received \$25 from him to replenish the supplies of the store; and he had met him again that night, about eight o'clock, near the store, in company with a strange man. He said that Ferris told him he was going east on the night train, and wanted him to take care of the store in the morning. His story was very thin, and he kept contradicting himself and making matters worse every time he tried to better it. About six o'clock Judge Hauback came into the court, and appeared as counsel for the defense, and told his refusal to answer any more questions. His testimony was then read to him, and he corrected it in a number of particulars; but, under the advice of his counsel, refused to sign his name to it. The court then adjourned till 10 o'clock to-morrow morning, when the inquest will be renewed, with Frank Olds, the father of this precious monster, on the stand. The old man runs an express wagon, and has always been considered an honest, law-abiding citizen. Public sentiment is so high as to his guilt or innocence, but it hardly seems possible that he has no guilty knowledge of the deed.

THE MURDERED MAN.

HIS LIFE IN THIS CITY—RELATIVES AND FRIENDS—HIS FORMER WIFE AND FAMILY STILL IN THIS CITY—\$500 THE OBJECT OF THE MURDER—A SINGULAR RECORD OF FAMILY FATALITY.

The history of the murdered man's family, who is widely related in this city, forms a most remarkable chapter of blood and violence. Daniel Ferris was a resident of Indianapolis for a number of years, and is a nephew of Messrs. Percy and Bates Hosbrook, old and well known citizens of this city. About nine or ten years ago he taught school a couple of years in a district about two miles east of the city. About seven years ago he married Miss Irene Jameson, daughter of commissioner Jameson, and sister of Dr. Henry Jameson, of this city, and a niece of Dr. H. Jameson and also a niece of Eli Thompson, chief of police. After the marriage, Ferris turned his attention to agricultural pursuits, except for a year or two, when he was assistant city engineer. He lived on a farm near his father's, about four miles from the city. Their marriage resulted in two children, a boy and girl, aged at present respectively five and three years. A little over a year ago Ferris became tired of this city and left for Topeka, Kansas. Before going, however, he agreed with his wife to separate, an agreement which was made permanent by the procurement of a divorce by mutual consent. The property, which was considerable, was divided in this way: Ferris took one-third, Mrs. F. took one-third, and the remaining third was held for the children. Shortly after he left for Kansas, his brother, John E. Ferris, died, leaving his uncle, Percy Hosbrook as his administrator. About two weeks ago Mr. Hosbrook sent a money package of \$500 to Daniel Ferris, receiving the acknowledgment last Thursday, the day on which the murder was committed. At the time the money was sent Ferris was owing a note of \$200 in this city, which amount had been returned by Mr. Hosbrook out of the money left by his brother. Last Friday Mr. Hosbrook mailed the receipt note to him, but too late for him to receive it in life. About six months ago Mr. Ferris again married, and all of his letters to friends in this city have conveyed the impression that he was doing well, and was engaged in the grocery business. Mr. Hosbrook feels deeply grieved over the sad intelligence of his death, and feels convinced that the murderer had in some way become aware of the fact that he had recently received a sum of money, and that money he thinks the murder was committed. Mr. Hosbrook will leave for Topeka at an early day to do all in his power to bring the murderer or murderers to justice. Deceased had a large number of friends in this city, all of whom testify to his business integrity and general worth as a man and friend.

A RECORD OF BLOOD.

There seems to be a singular fatality about this family, and this last murder makes the third member who has died a violent death. Just three years ago to-day, Charles Plack, another nephew of Mr. Ferris, died in a steamboat for Louisville, but was suddenly disappeared. It was a month before any trace of him was discovered, and then his body was found a short distance above Madison, with his throat cut from ear to ear. Mr. Hosbrook took an orphan boy, named Benjamin Brown when he was six years, and raised him as his own son. A few years ago young Brown went to Kansas, at which place he was one of the victims of the Bender family.

MARINE ACCIDENT.

A STEAMER LOSTS OVERBOARD HER CAPTAIN AND OTHERS.

PHILADELPHIA, March 9.—The Steamer Pennsylvania, from local reports, having met with violent hurricane on the 27th ult. at midnight. The sea carried away the bridge on which were Capt. Bradburn and the first and second officers and two sailors, who were all washed overboard and lost. The fourth officer had his leg broken. The ship's hull and machinery were not injured, but she lost her boats and deck house. Capt. Bradburn belonged in Baltimore and the other officers were from England.

A BAD CASE.

THE ST. LOUIS CLERICAL SCANDAL—THE REV. BARNETT IN A SCRAPE.

St. Louis, Mo., March 10.—Depositions taken Saturday and to-day in the libel case of the Rev. M. R. Barnett against the Democrat fully sustains the statement published in that paper upon which the suit is based. The main body of evidence was that the bell boy of the Planters' House saw a woman come out of Barnett's room in the morning, and the woman subsequently signed a statement acknowledging that she remained there all night.

A Board of Irish Immigration, as provided for by the Irish Catholic benevolent union of the United States and which will operate in connection with the rail road of the union, was organized at St. Louis Sunday and the following officers were elected: President, Judge Thomas J. Daily; vice President, Michael McEnnis; Secretary, Peter C. Nugent; Treasurer, Philip Dougherty.

"QUEER" PEOPLE.

NOTED COUNTERFEITERS—AN HOUR IN THE NATIONAL ROYALTY GALLERY—THE "KING."

In the room of the secret service division of the treasury department, at Washington, may be seen a most interesting collection of photographs. It is called the "national rogues' gallery." And the Washington Chronicle has written it up at great length. From the account of the many noted rogues, the history of Pete McCartney, since known as the "king of the counterfeiters" may be given as an extraordinary specimen of the class. Pete has several aliases, but he is now familiarly known as "Joe Woods." "John Warren," and "James Graham." Pete's correct name is said to be John P. McCartney. This man's whole life has been devoted to counterfeiting; and strange to say, until the reorganization of the secret service force, under Colonel Whittier, he was never effectually secured. He is described as being nearly six feet in height, of powerful build, black hair, beard, and moustache, deepest, restless, piercing black eyes, crooked and thin nose, and shaggy, black coarse eyebrows. McCartney is naturally talented, has an excellent education, a fine delivery as a speaker, is an entertaining conversationalist, possessed withal of subtle cunning and a pleasing address. He is a skillful engraver, an expert photographer, a first-class printer, a chemist of no mean ability, and has two children, a son and a daughter, as well as most successful, men who ever prostituted his brains to that species of crime, and during the last quarter of a century he has been arrested over twenty times but always managed to escape from the confinement. In 1865, McCartney married a daughter of John Trout, a noted counterfeiter, now serving a term in the Jackson, Michigan, state prison. Her mother, Mrs. Trout, was a dealer in "queer" Pete has had two children by his first wife. He is devotedly attached to each one. Mrs. McCartney, whose likeness joins that of her husband in the frame, appears to be a handsome, dark-eyed woman of thirty. In 1864 he was arrested near St. Louis, and brought mangled and mangled in the Pennsylvania Central railroad under a guard of soldiers. While the train was being wheeled along at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour he dashed from the rear platform of the car and made his escape. In 1865 he turned up again as the proprietor of a photographic gallery in Cairo, Ill. There, while practicing the art he was giving counterfeit notes in change to his customers. The local police were again after him, and captured the culprit, but he again eluded the officers, and was not heard of until 1866. At Rolla, Mo., in that year he opened a livery stable. One day a gentleman visited Pete to hire a horse and wagon, and wished it driven to his hotel. McCartney saw through

THE DETECTIVE'S LITTLE GAME.

and fled from the town. During the year following he was apprehended several times, but through some mysterious agency always succeeded in gaining his liberty. In the summer of 1870 he was arrested in Springfield, Ill., for dealing in counterfeit money, but broke from the Springfield jail on the night of his incarceration. The next place he sought was the guinea public, and he was given out on a lecture tour, giving very interesting addresses on the art of detecting counterfeit money. He was known then as "Prof. James Graham." While engaged in the lecture course he was busily distributing "queer" to the guinea public. The police again got on his trail, and he was compelled to abandon this little game. Shortly after he opened an elaborately furnished dentist's parlor in East St. Louis, and practiced dentistry very successfully. During this time he was also dealing in counterfeit money. In East St. Louis he was again taken into custody, but as usual took "French leave." McCartney has stated his frequent escapes cost him over \$70,000, paid to detectives, jail-keepers, and other persons. In 1872, Col. W. H. Walker was appointed chief, and he at once determined to crush out McCartney and his gang. He was tracked to Portland, Kentucky, and a descent made upon his home, but he had fled. A quantity of counterfeit plates, printing presses, and tools. The parties success was followed up, however, and McCartney was finally captured at Venice, Illinois. Upon his arrest he offered to deliver over to the officers a large number of counterfeit plates, including a set of plates for all denominations of fractional currency. In addition to this he offered \$5,000 worth of "queer" if he were released, but the offer was refused. On the 25th of February, 1871, Pete was confined in the jail of Louisville. He was kept there until October of the same year, when his trial began. During the pending of the trial he was bailed at \$15,000. This amount he forfeited, and is still at large. It is generally believed that Pete has given up this mode of life, and is now holding some honest calling in the old world.

DISRAELI'S DEAL.

ENGLISH POLITICS—THE NEW GOVERNMENT—THE END OF THE DISRAELI MINISTRY—THE COMING MEN.

The New York Times' London correspondent writes of the coming men in the new political deal of English politics under Disraeli: By precipitating the crisis, Mr. Gladstone has certainly done the country a good turn. There can be no doubt that his colleagues are quite as sick of him as everybody else is. The dissolution was a desperate expedient, to save off a split in the cabinet. The premier wanted a more servile majority in the house of commons, in order to enable him to coerce or dismiss any minister he pleased, and to submit his proposals to the house of commons, and the first result of a victory in his favor would unquestionably have been another reconstruction of the ministry. I should think that the almost personal bitterness of the feeling against Gladstone can hardly be understood at a distance, and that there must be a disposition to set it down as exaggerated. I can only say that what I have written is not exaggerated, and that the defeat of the government is really, to a great extent, a personal question, and the conviction is there that there is nothing he could not bring himself to do, no resolution in the constitution, no attack on property, no subversion of freedom and class equality, which he could not persuade himself to be right and necessary and inspired from heaven, if only he had the will to serve the ends of that personal ambition which it is his ambition to establish. When he was turned out of office on the reform bill he trafficked with sedition in the streets and encouraged the mob to howl round the walls of parliament and to make intimidating demonstrations of physical strength; and, whether justly or not, everybody now believes that he would be quite capable of abolishing the church or the house of lords.

cutting Ireland adrift, or abandoning India, if occasion served.

SOCIAL POLITICS.

Political socialisms are always social at their roots. Mr. Disraeli boasted, the other day, that there had been no war of classes at the elections; that manufacturers had not been ranged against agriculture, nor workmen against employers. This is true to a certain extent, but it is not the whole truth. It is natural that Mr. Disraeli should take credit for the majority he has just won as the result of his reform and social measures. But the fact is, no doubt, been the first and immediate result of it. The extension of franchise has frightened the old middle-class voters over to the conservative side as their only chance of escaping from being swamped by the radicals. If they had stuck to the liberal party they would only have given greater weight to the democratic vote, which very clearly influences the character and tendencies of the party. By throwing themselves into the other scale they have recovered their influence for the present; they have taught the liberal leaders that they must not reckon only with the advanced wing of the party; and, on the other hand, the conservatives are shrewd enough to understand that the vote of the moderate and reasonable, in order to retain the support of their new allies. Hence the present state of affairs is rather a triumph of moderate liberalism than a conservative reaction. How long will this last? It is quite clear that the working classes have not either yet discovered their political strength or are too idle and indifferent to use it. A great many have not taken the trouble to see that their names are on the register of voters. They have no organization for electoral purposes, no leaders in whom they confide. Evidently the trade-unions have not yet succeeded in getting hold of the working-class vote. In point of fact, there has not yet been time to get this new and mysterious power fairly into the working order, and therefore it is impossible to say from the experience of the recent elections, what will be its ultimate tendency. Inasmuch, however, as the working classes are the most numerous body in the country, they must, in the long run, have the countenance of the elections, if they care enough about it to go to the poll. The numerical majority is on their side, and the middle and upper classes must trust to their superior political sagacity and practical force.

THE NEW GOVERNMENT.

It is expected that the new conservative cabinet will be mainly a reproduction of the old one. But, indeed, it is not so. It is otherwise, for there is but a limited choice of materials. The conservative party went of pieces in 1868, and it may be said that this is the first chance it has since had of forming a genuine government. It has been in office for twelve years, and only by the grace of the monarch who has held such an exalted position in public and in private life made it the duty of the house to arrest further proceedings and to take some proper notice of such an event. Mr. Cox, of New York, moved the adoption of the following resolution: "Resolved, That the members of this house, of which he was a distinguished member and leader, unite in honoring the purity of his private character, the probity, ability and patriotic motives which illustrated his public career, and in the grace and dignity which marked the retirement of the latter years of his life. Second, as a token of honor to the many virtuous, public and private, of the illustrious statesman whose death in the ripeness of his age has so deeply affected the nation, the speaker of the House is requested and authorized to appoint a committee of seven members to attend the funeral of Mr. Fillmore on behalf of the House and send a copy of these resolutions to the relatives of the deceased." Messrs. Wood, of New York; Cox, of New York, and Maynard of Tennessee, spoke of the private character and public services of Mr. Fillmore.

A SWORD TO THE POINT.

In his brother, Auburn Herbert, the mild radical and peace-loving member of the House, we see the true conservative qualities of the family in an extreme form. Lord Carnarvon is certainly not a hard-shell Tory. Lord Cairns, who will be the new lord chancellor, is a clever Irish lawyer, who is also something more than a lawyer. Disraeli got his sword when the party went out of office as its leader in the house of lords, but he had after a time given it up, partly on account of weak health—he is rather consumptive—and partly perhaps because hereditary peers preferred a hereditary sword to a sword of state. Lord Cairns, cold and rather supercilious, but vigorous in debate, and with more breadth than most lawyers. Mr. Hardy, Mr. Disraeli's second in the house of commons, makes a rattling common-sense speech, blunt, plain, and never over the heads of his audience. He is the man in whom, above all others, conservatives put their confidence. They feel at ease with his plainness and sincerity, and his hot, strong, He is a man of great business, and the best home secretary since Sir George Lewis. Sir Stafford Northcote, once Gladstone's private secretary, with yellow hair and golden spectacles, is thought to be just the man to succeed Disraeli. He is a man of great business, and the best home secretary since Sir George Lewis. Sir Stafford Northcote, once Gladstone's private secretary, with yellow hair and golden spectacles, is thought to be just the man to succeed Disraeli. He is a man of great business, and the best home secretary since Sir George Lewis.

THE ROYAL FAMILY IN LONDON.

Of the return of the Duke of Edinburgh and his bride a London paper says:—It is believed there is every probability that a "beloved welcome" will be offered to the daughter to the Emperor of Russia. This is to be a great illumination of the metropolis on the day of the marriage. The west end tradesmen have begun the preparations for this kind of loyal advertisement, and the brilliancy of the illuminations will, in spite of dearer gas, surpass that which took place in 1863. The wedding cake has been prepared in England. The plateau was lately exhibited at Wolverhampton. It is made of silver gilt, is designed in the Florentine style and is very massive. At first sight it has the appearance of a model of the Colosseum. There are three fluted tiers, divided by the Greek pattern; and at frequent intervals there are small figures of the figures of the plateaux are two feet nine inches and the apex two feet one inch in diameter and its height is 16 inches; to the top of the cake, as it rests upon the plateau, will be nine feet. The plateau, along with eight four-pounds, has been designed and manufactured by the Wolverhampton Electric plate company to the order of Mr. Roston of Bolton, who supplies the cake.

XLIII CONGRESS.

SENATE.

ADJOURNMENT OUT OF RESPECT FOR PRESIDENT FILLMORE.

WASHINGTON, March 9.

The chaplain in his prayer besought Divine providence, that now, when Satan and his angels are loose all over the land, no true man might become disheartened or be found faltering in his place, Almighty God would guard the nation with his flaming sword of truth.

Mr. Fenton, of New York, said that intelligence of the death of ex-President Fillmore had been received, and though it might not be the time to make suitable remarks, he thought it would be appropriate if the Senate should adjourn in respect to the memory of the illustrious dead. He, therefore, moved that the Senate adjourn.

Mr. Sherman, of Ohio, inquired what precedent there was for such an action, and, though he was willing to follow any established precedent, he did not think the example a wise one. He entertained great respect for ex-President Fillmore and his public services, and would yield to no one in doing honor to his memory.

The chair said that the Senate adjourned upon the death of ex-President Fillmore. Mr. Anthony, of Rhode Island, said that congress adjourned upon the death of General Washington, and it was upon that occasion that the phrase "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen" was uttered.

Mr. Fenton's motion was agreed to, and the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

TRANSACTION OF ROUTINE BUSINESS—RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED IN HONOR OF FILLMORE.

Proceedings were opened with a prayer by the Rev. Chas. Kingslev. It consisted of two collects from the Episcopal church service and the Lord's prayer.

Under a call of the Senate, the following bills were introduced and referred. By Mr. Hubert, of Illinois, a joint resolution of the Illinois legislature for a law against unjust charges and discriminations by railroad companies; by Mr. Fort, of Illinois, by request of the authorizing the issue of interest bearing treasury notes for the payment of works of internal improvement; by Mr. Smith, of Virginia, for the payment of all claims for property taken and used by the United States troops during the late war without regard to the loyalty of the claimant.

The states having been called through, Mr. Dawes, of Massachusetts, announced the death of ex-President Fillmore and said that the death of a man who has held such an exalted position in public and in private life made it the duty of the house to arrest further proceedings and to take some proper notice of such an event.

Mr. Cox, of New York, moved the adoption of the following resolution: "Resolved, That the members of this house, of which he was a distinguished member and leader, unite in honoring the purity of his private character, the probity, ability and patriotic motives which illustrated his public career, and in the grace and dignity which marked the retirement of the latter years of his life. Second, as a token of honor to the many virtuous, public and private, of the illustrious statesman whose death in the ripeness of his age has so deeply affected the nation, the speaker of the House is requested and authorized to appoint a committee of seven members to attend the funeral of Mr. Fillmore on behalf of the House and send a copy of these resolutions to the relatives of the deceased." Messrs. Wood, of New York; Cox, of New York, and Maynard of Tennessee, spoke of the private character and public services of Mr. Fillmore.

The resolutions were agreed to and the committee appointed consisted of Messrs. Cox, of New York, Dawes, of Massachusetts, Maynard, of Tennessee, Tyner, of Indiana, Wheeler, of New York, Wells, of Missouri, and Durrell, of Minnesota. They then adjourned.

NEW YORK.

THE TEMPERANCE BUSINESS—FREIGHTS—STRIKE OF THE SHOEMAKERS.

NEW YORK, March 9.

The Rev. Drs. Bowditch and Steele led a band of women to Sand's distillery, in Harlem, yesterday. The building is a long, rickety, tumble-down affair, bearing the sign, "The old distillery; drinks at retail for wholesale prices." Before the crusaders reached the distillery over one thousand men had gathered, and the doors of the factory house were crowded. Arriving at their destination, Dr. Bowditch informed the people that Sands had offered the use of his place for a prayer-meeting, but the authorities, having pronounced the building unsafe, had been deemed best to hold a meeting in the neighboring park, where nearly 3,000 persons met in the damp and snow and listened to an address, prayers, and the singing of "Coronation," "Nearer my God, to Thee," etc. The demonstration of the public temperance society in the Academy of Music, at Brooklyn, to-morrow evening promises to be a great affair. Bishop Laughlin will preside and two of the ablest preachers in the diocese, the Rev. Wm. Keegan and Dr. Freed will make addresses. A number of gentlemen, accompanied by few women, met last evening on the stage of Harry Hill's variety shop and held a temperance meeting. After the singing of "All hail the power of Jesus' name" and by Brick Pomeroy. The meeting was then nominally closed, but a crowd remained and called for speeches on the other side of the question, which were given to noisy auditors. The affair as a whole was not satisfactory. Daily temperance meetings are to be held this week in some of the Methodist churches in Brooklyn, and last evening the Rev. Mr. Kendrick delivered a lecture the object of which was to induce the women of his congregation to ask their laborers in the cause of the temperance reform.

The wife of the historian, Fronde, is dead.

The bishop of Treves has been arrested for a violation of the ecclesiastical laws.

The prospects are that ex-Congressman Russell of Boston, will be made minister to Venezuela.

Prince Jerome Napoleon looks so much like his uncle that it frightens the republicans.

Why will Ben: Perley Poore write his name that way? What sort of sense is there in that colon?

Walworth and Ingersoll are tolling at Sing Sing, the one as a hospital clerk and the other as a bookkeeper.

The Boston Courier, which recently celebrated its 50th anniversary, boasts of having introduced Edward Everett to political life.

A SINGULAR SUICIDE.

A FRANKLIN SENSATION.

HUGH MCGANNON TIES HIMSELF UP IN A CHAIR AND SHOOT HIMSELF—A SINGULAR PREPARATION FOR DEATH—LETTERS TO RELATIVES AND FRIENDS—THE DETAILS OF THE TRAGEDY.

(From a Special Correspondent of the Sentinel.)

FRANKLIN, IND., March 6.—A suicide in every way the most extraordinary on record startled this community to-day. About one o'clock the announcement fell upon the streets that Hugh McGannon had shot himself and that he was found tied to a chair with the pistol in his hand. These are the facts, but the particulars form a more singular chapter of deliberation and self-possession. Mr. Hugh McGannon a man of middle age and good appearance, came to this place recently from Thornstown in the northern part of the state. He entered into business and met with poor success. This ill success preyed so heavily on his mind that he fell into melancholy, and his friends, who are among the most conspicuous citizens of the place, have for some time been ill at ease concerning his condition. He has been living with his mother, and to day it was arranged that the mother and son should go over and die with McGannon's adopted brother, a young man of 25 or 26, James Payne. The mother told McGannon that she had no more said he would be over later about dinner time. That time, however, came and passed, and as he did not make his appearance, James Payne, adopted son of Mrs. McGannon, ran over to the house to bring him. McGannon was not found, and a search found no sign of Mr. McGannon until his apartment was reached, when he found him sitting apparently braced in his chair, his head hanging over the back. A second glance revealed a deadly wound in the head, and the right arm resting at the side with a pistol clamped in the fingers. The young man too horrified to guess the cause ran back and brought the suicide's uncle, Dr. Payne, the brother of Mrs. McGannon, the suicide's mother. It seems that, when the doctor arrived, life was not wholly gone, but there was no chance for recovery. The suicide had fastened his dreadful work as certainly as he had prepared for it with coolness and decision. The tragedy had been planned with

ASTOUNDING SELF-POSSESSION.

The body was found seated in a chair and fastened by the sleeve of a dress which had been wound about the form, evidently to keep the blood from the garments of the suicide. In addition to this two or three large aprons of his mother's were carefully tucked in about the collar and spread down over the breast like a shawl to keep the body from freezing. More singular still, the victim, as he had dressed himself with unusual care. His broadcloth trousers were found on him and his best garments throughout as though he had desired everything done decently and in order. The cause of the discovery, as the preparations paralyzed the relative and for a time it was impossible to examine the terrible event. On moving the body however the doctor noticed a slip of paper pinned to the cushion on the suicide's shoulder. On examining it was found a postscript to a letter to his mother, and on this three separate notes were fastened, detailing the dead man's wishes regarding the dressing of his remains and their burial. From the notes it was learned that he had planned, as cool a head as though it were an ordinary event. The note said briefly that his body was prepared for the grave just as he wanted it and that no change need be made. This explained the clean socks on the unshod feet, the aprons fastened over the lap, and the mother's dress tied about the chair with the skirt falling over the knees.

THE FATAL SHOT.

On examining the body it was found, from the dead man's posture, that he must have lifted his right arm high enough to get aim downward at the top of his head, as the wound shows the ball to have entered just above and immediately back of the right ear. The ball penetrated to the base of the brain and lodged there, and must have caused death within half an hour, and probably twenty minutes after the shot. The coroner's inquest, held immediately after the discovery, decided substantially as above related, and there is an end to speculation save, of course, as to the impelling cause of this singular fatality. Hugh McGannon, the deceased, was a man of attractive manners, and had many friends in this community. He had been several times been on the verge of committing the rash act. At the post mortem examination, Dr. Payne his relative testified that McGannon had frequently made inquiries in the neighborhood of getting rid of life. Some troubles as to business partners in the milling business at Thornstown, the recent death of his father and the untoward course of his enterprise must have driven him into a morbid mood. Every body who has been recalled proves this. The careful preparation for this event, in which he acknowledged having been baffled three times, were matched by the singular foresight in leaving all his preparations in the most accessible place, as the mother's dress tied about the chair with the skirt falling over the knees.

Mr. L. Butler, of Minneapolis, who is referred to, is McGannon's uncle and the brother-in-law of the Hon. H. C. Newcomb, one of the Indianapolis judges, known by all the citizens of Indianapolis. The story from beginning to end is the most singular in the history of life-taking and the points given, are but the barest facts, without coloring or propositon. The town is of course agape with wonder—an event so frightful and terrible, has never been recorded in the county, and I doubt very much if the annals of suicide furnish a more extraordinary case.